

It is still raining tonight and we expect a quiet night. An article appeared in the *Saturday Evening Post* of June 22, 1918, entitled: The Horrors of Moonlight, by George Pattullo. I have just read it and it is true to life. A moonlight night + an enemy aeroplane = mental torture. But like all things the sharp edge and penetrating point wear off to some extent. It is a hard life to become accustomed to. One thing riles me a good deal and that is our means of transportation. We are in British sector and have to (for some reason higher up) conform to the British organization and equipment. We are entitled under our own organization to 4 autos, 16 motorcycles (12 with side cars) and 94 riding horses, to say nothing of our 16 motor trucks. Horse and wagon equipment about the same. We have the wagon equipment (almost), are allowed no autos or motor cycles, but 12 bicycles of which we have two; 33 riding horses of which we have 9 so-called saddle horses (they are not good riding horses). The result is we are terribly handicapped in the inspection of our work. If the British had turned over to us good saddle horses instead of keeping all the good ones and turning over the "played out" ones and the very poor ones to us, in other words shared equally with us, I would not get riled over the situation, for I am ready to play the game to the limit and to take what is legitimately coming to me. I do not feel that we should be handicapped in our work just because we are attached to a British sector. We should have as good as the British at least. Yet while we are restricted to riding horses and they are so poor none of us like to ride them, the orderlies and non-coms. of the British are riding much better horses than we have. You can draw your own conclusion as to what the officers are riding. I cannot help but feel that there are plenty of automobiles in France to enable us to have what we are entitled to. The British wanted us to come to this sector. In fact they needed us badly. They are anxious to turn this sector over to the U. S. Army and I am afraid our general will let it be forced upon us. There seems to be considerable uncertainty as to why the British lost Mount Kemmel and the high ground in front of Ypres, which together commanded the area way to the west of Poperinghe. Some of the British lay it to the withdrawal of a Portuguese Division, others say they do not know, that they were ordered to retreat but do not know who gave the order. Some officers have expressed themselves